

Cohan Is Back in Friars; Wounds of Strike Are Healed

Reelected a Member and Abbot Gleason Retires in Favor of Actor-Manager.

George M. Cohan has been restored to his old position of Abbot of the Friars Club. At a meeting of the board of governors last evening he was first re-elected to membership and then, at the suggestion of John J. Gleason, Abbot, who agreed to step aside, Mr. Cohan was reelected Abbot. Simultaneously Channing Pollock, who had been Dean, offered to give up that place in favor of Mr. Gleason, and the latter was elected to his old position. Thus the Friars are back where they were with the same officers they had before the Equity strike of 1919, when Mr. Cohan resigned.

Mr. Cohan's application in his own handwriting for restoration to membership was a result of constant urging by his friends, and finally by his mother, that he return to the fold with which he and his father were so long identified. His application was received Monday and brought the prompt action of last evening.

After the meeting the board of governors went to the Hudson Theatre, where Mr. Cohan is playing in "The Millionaire." Mr. Cohan, who was informed of their action, asking if he would accept his old position of Abbot. "I'll do anything you boys want me to do," he said, and there were tears in his eyes when he said it. He added that he would take the news to his mother as soon as he was out of the theatre.

A harmony get-together dinner is being arranged for Mr. Cohan's return to the abbottship.

The board of governors which arranged the new slate consisted of Mr. Gleason, Mr. Pollock, George S. Doherty, Fred Bloch, William A. Brady, John Pollock, Col. Walter Scott, E. Dodge, Daniel S. Hennessy, Charles Giblin, J. E. Muller, Harry Barth, J. F. Stephens and A. L. Jacobs.

When Mr. Cohan resigned from the Friars last year he declared he would never go back. Later when his friends in the club asked him to reconsider his action he said if he ever "found he was wrong" he would be the first to acknowledge it.

Incidentally it was learned last night that A. H. Woods, who quit the Friars at the time of the Equity strike, had been restored to membership.

MISS GARDINER WED TO MR. W. S. G. FOWLER

Bride Is Descendant of the Founder of Gardiner's Island.

Miss Adele Griswold Gardiner of Manor House, Gardiner's Island, L. I., and 850 Park avenue, New York, was married yesterday to Mr. W. S. G. Fowler, a son of the Rev. Herbert Shipman of the Church of the Heavenly Rest. Only a few relatives and friends attended the wedding.

The bride, who is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Lyon Gardiner, lived many years in Paris with her mother. She is of the seventh generation of the Gardiner family, after which Gardiner's Island and Gardiner's Bay are named.

Mr. Fowler was a widower. His first wife, who was Miss Katharine C. D. Hall, died about a year ago. He is a son of the late Surgeon General.

HELLMAN—FRANK. Miss Lucile Frank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Frank of 270 West End avenue, was married to Mr. Maxwell Plaut Hellman last evening at the Biltmore by the Rev. Dr. Rudolph Grossmann. The bride's attendants were Mrs. Herbert Well, Mrs. Ralph A. Amster, Misses Bessie Simons, Florence Loeb and Marion Veith. The ushers were Mr. James Veith, Messrs. Frank, Ernest, Robert Joseph and James Frank.

Actor Weds Actress. Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD, BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 23.—Miss Mabel Tones and William Gordon Dresselous of the "Greenwich Village" were married today by the Rev. Arthur B. Kinsolving in St. Paul's Church. After the wedding they said they would leave the stage and that he expects to go in business in Chicago.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

NEW YORK.

Mr. James M. Beck has purchased the Harlow house, 1624 Twenty-first street, Washington, D. C., and with Mrs. Beck and their daughter, Miss Beulah, will spend the winter and spring there. Mr. and Mrs. Beck formerly were residents of Washington when Mr. Beck was Assistant Attorney General under McKinley and Roosevelt. They have been living at 160 East Sixty-fifth street.

Miss Belle Skinner, who has been passing the autumn with her brother, Mr. William Skinner, at Holyoke, Mass., since her return from France, has returned to 36 East Thirty-ninth street for the winter.

Baron and Baroness de Villers du Ternay have returned from their wedding trip to 9 East Seventy-ninth street, where they will remain until they sail on the Adriatic December 15. The baroness was Miss Ruth King.

Mr. Arthur Outram Sherman will give a theatre party to-night for his debutante daughter, Miss Audrey Townsend Sherman, and afterwards a supper and small dance at the Plaza.

Dances will be given to-night by Mrs. W. Goadby Low for Miss Evelyn Low and by Mrs. William B. de Haven for Miss Virginia de Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. McCarter have come from Rumson, N. J., to the St. Regis, where yesterday Mrs. William F. Sheehan gave a luncheon.

United States Senator James W. Wadsworth, Jr., is at the Belmont. Senator Wadsworth will return to Genesee, N. Y., where he will remain for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Miss Ruth Stillman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Stillman, will start for Paris on December 4, where she will pass the winter.

Dr. and Mrs. George Gray Ward, Jr., have returned from Rumson, N. J., and are occupying their new residence at 48 East Fifty-second street.

Mrs. Paul Verdier, daughter of Gen. Joffre, arrived from San Francisco yesterday and is at the Vanderbilt prior to sailing for France.

Miss Frances G. de Poyster and Miss Augusta M. de Poyster have taken a suite at the Commodore, where they will remain for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Baker, Jr., will open their house this week at 260 Madison avenue for the winter.

Miss Elizabeth Billings is a guest of Miss Laura Wheeler at 51 East Seventy-eighth street.

Mrs. Charles Henry Coster has returned from Tuxedo Park, N. Y., for the winter.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt 2d will have a large dinner at her house, 566 Fifth avenue, to-night.

Miss Martha Maynard has returned to 29 East Seventy-sixth street from her summer home, near Redding, Conn.

Mrs. Barstow Drake-Smith and family have taken an apartment at the Hotel Gotham for the winter.

WASHINGTON.

The British Ambassador and Lady Geddes entertained at dinner at the Embassy last night in honor of Vice-Admiral Sir William Packenham, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic and West Indies station.

Captain and Mrs. C. C. Calhoun gave a dinner last night at the guests being asked to meet the Secretary of State and Mrs. Coby. Secretary Coby, however, having been called to New York, was unable to be present.

The Charge d'Affaires of Italy and Mme. Brancilla, with her mother, Mrs. George von L. Meyer, entertained at luncheon yesterday. Their guests were the Polish Minister and Princess Lubomirski, Mr. and Mrs. Warren D. Robbins, Mlle. de St. Paul, and Col. Alfred du Bosch of the Belgian Embassy.

Mrs. James P. Tarvin gave a tea yesterday afternoon for Miss Rosamond Shaw of Maryland, whose engagement to her son, Mr. John W. Bell, has been announced.

Captain and Mrs. T. T. Craven gave a reception yesterday afternoon to present to society their daughter, Miss Anna Wickes Craven.

Picturesque Venetian Ball Earns \$7,000 for Italian War Orphans



Miss Genevieve Clendenin as a daughter of Admiral Nonscigno, Venetian Navigator, in crimson and white fur.

Eight hundred men and women of society and various other walks of local life attended the Venetian Ball in the Plaza-Carlton last night and if any one of the participants could have eliminated his or her mind the Volstead act, could have stopped their ears to the dissonances of distant taxis and in other ways have not such a characteristic thing of 1920, it would have been easy to send the fancies back a few centuries to the golden days of Venice, when the Doges were political bosses.

The picturesque dance was for the benefit of the war orphans of Italy under the direction of men and women determined that New York society should have a costume ball, inspired by the color and spirit of Venice of the early Renaissance, that should be historically accurate so far as costumes were concerned, at any rate. They succeeded much better than preceding committees that had made such attempts in the past. The income from the ball for Italian war orphans approached \$7,000, but more of the sum of money was spent in the aggregate by the participants in getting into the sartorial picture.

The picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

Miss Wauden Mathews as a ballet dancer, in peach color satin.

with a few banners waving from tall Venetian poles in the corners. In the gorgeously garbed crowd some characters stood out. There was Catherine de Medici, with Henry II. (Whigham), several Venetian court jesters, and several Hansons Towne among them; Bianca Capello (Mrs. Newbold Le Roy Edgar), Countess Borgia (Mr. Frederick T. Prentiss), Francesco de Rimini (Mrs. Prentiss), Don Juan (Mr. Hoamer Barrett), Machiavelli (Mr. Nasti), Lucrezia Borgia (Mrs. Craig Biddle), Michael Angelo (Mr. Aldrich). The Doge himself (Mr. John A. Quince), several of the Pope's guards, including Norman Trevor, actor, and a duchess of the period (Mrs. August Belmont). They all had paid much attention to historical accuracy in having their disguises made and formed a group worthy of Ben Ali Haggin's most serious attempts in making a living picture. Princess Rospiolotti's morning they all sat down to breakfast and they were all dressed in the costume of one of Browning's poems. There also was Pippa (Mrs. Charles Cary Rumsey), from Browning's "Pippa Passes," and Mrs. Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, in the costume of an Italian princess of the seventeenth century.

The exceptions furnished the amusing notes. Mr. Hamilton Fish, Jr., walked in as a living picture of Garibaldi. His make-up was excellent. "Some of the crowd," with a sense of humor, told Columbus (Mr. John Jay Chapman) that the Genoese mariner looked well since he had left his whiskers grow.

Other exceptions who added merriment to the scene, were the "Venetian Vamps." They adhered to the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries with the exception of Miss Wauden Mathews, who was a Venetian ballet dancer. She was attractive in a peach colored bodice and abbreviated skirt. The "vamps" were mostly Julietts and such were the Misses Florence Loeb, Ellen Randolph, Eleanor Penobly and Dorothy Sharp, Mrs. George Henry Warren, Jr., and Miss Adele Ryan. Miss Mary Van Rensselaer Cosswell in lavender and white called herself "a Duke's daughter." Miss Genevieve Clendenin in a superb robe of crimson velvet trimmed with white fur and with a Juliet cap for a hat said she was a daughter of Admiral Nonscigno. Another novel here of old Venice, Admiral Nonscigno, had a representative in Mr. George S. Chapman.

Just as Venice was giving itself up to the medieval appreciation of itself the picture was started when Lepin, the famous Chief of the Paris police, in the

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

picture was a success. The costumes were a success. The picture was a success. The costumes were a success.

person of Sir William Wiseman, walked into the ballroom. Dogs Aspen and his guests soon were at ease, as Lepin made it known that he was there merely as a spectator.

One of the most colorful of the numerous dinner parties that preceded the ball was one arranged by Capt. Francesco Mario Guardasassi, Mr. Whitney Warren and Mr. Frank Marconi, Secretary of the Italy-America Society. They were disguised as official gondoliers to Dogs Aspen.

Their guests, six in number, took advantage of the committee's decision that one could be admitted if disguised by a highly colored domino and inextinguishable hat. In black, rose, vermilion and magenta they made a fine blotch of color. In that group were Mrs. M. Lawrence Keene, Mrs. Frank Gray Glewold, Mrs. Herman Duryea, Mrs. Bernice Prentiss, Messrs. Leonard A. Thomas and Francis Curran Hoffman, Jr. Gondolier Guardasassi, who used to sing in the Metropolitan and at the Opera, stepped into the breach when the obnoxious commercial manager inquired, "Is there a Hamlet in the house?"

There was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

Miss Mary Van Rensselaer Cosswell as a Venetian maiden, in lavender with panel of white.

person of Sir William Wiseman, walked into the ballroom. Dogs Aspen and his guests soon were at ease, as Lepin made it known that he was there merely as a spectator.

One of the most colorful of the numerous dinner parties that preceded the ball was one arranged by Capt. Francesco Mario Guardasassi, Mr. Whitney Warren and Mr. Frank Marconi, Secretary of the Italy-America Society. They were disguised as official gondoliers to Dogs Aspen.

Their guests, six in number, took advantage of the committee's decision that one could be admitted if disguised by a highly colored domino and inextinguishable hat. In black, rose, vermilion and magenta they made a fine blotch of color. In that group were Mrs. M. Lawrence Keene, Mrs. Frank Gray Glewold, Mrs. Herman Duryea, Mrs. Bernice Prentiss, Messrs. Leonard A. Thomas and Francis Curran Hoffman, Jr. Gondolier Guardasassi, who used to sing in the Metropolitan and at the Opera, stepped into the breach when the obnoxious commercial manager inquired, "Is there a Hamlet in the house?"

There was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.

It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house. It was a Hamlet in the house.